Mr. Alsop's Speech

TO THE

KING

upon the Presenting of

ADDRESS

WE

our Breasts through which you
learn how our Souls
Clemency with the highest Adoration and yet with the
soundest Veneration.

For we look upon
from
Temperate Zone of
Government,
Severity,
we now feel the cold Breezes of
to Revive and Refresh

Really Sir, Though we pretend not to any
Intellectuals, nor presume to Philosophize upon the
Mysteries

Mysteries of *Government*, neither to pry into the *Mysteries* of [illegible] things as they are above, for they belong not to us at all, yet we make some small pretence to the *Sence* of *Feeling*, whatever our Dullness may be; yet we can easily distinguish between a *wound* and a *flesh-fly*, and know the difference between the *smart Lashes* of some of Your Fellow *Subjects*, and *healing Clemency* of our [illegible].

We now (*Dear Sir*) silently wait for some happy Juncture to give Your *Majesty* [illegible] Proofs of our *Loyalty*, and the Sincerity of this our humble *Address*; as may demonstrate that the greatest things, we have been able to express or promise in this our *Letter* is the least thing we shall chearfully perform for Your *Majesties Service* and *Satisfaction*.

Go on (*Great Sir*) in this Your Royal Line (that is) Your own proper *Way* and *Method* of *Grace* and *Clemency*, That the *World* may be more fully and further convinced, That You are the *Best*, as well as the *Greatest*, and therefore the *Greatest*, because the *Best* of Princes, That so [illegible] should remain any Seeds of *Disloyalty* in any of Your *Subjects*. That peculiar tenderness of Yours may [illegible] which [illegible] any Sparks of Duty should be [illegible] in well meaning, though misled Minds; so some Beams of *Grace* may awaken and revive them, which [illegible] all Regalia's will more gloriously Adorn Your *Majesties* Imperial Crown and Diadem.

Really Sir, Though we pretend not to any [illegible] Philosophize upon the Mysteries